

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XVIII.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1890.

NO. 28

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—On and after June 14th the postoffice at Ruto, this county, will be discontinued.

The ladies will give an icecream and strawberry supper at the Christian church to-night.

—Owing to failure in arrival of printers who had been engaged to work in the Signal office, that paper will be late with this week's issue.

—The bill lately passed by the Legislature granting a charter for Mt. Vernon sets the time of holding the police court for trying civil cases for the first Monday in August, November, February and May. J. G. Carter, police judge.

—Letters of inquiry, etc., regarding our depot agents last patent, the "Envelope Moistener and Sealer," are received daily from England, Canada and all parts of the United States. They are not yet on the market, but will be in two months.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. Graves were down from Rowland during the week. Mr. Jesse L. Powers, of Whitley county, was here Wednesday. Miss L. M. Myers, a Woodbine beauty, is visiting friends here. Mr. J. M. Williams is telegraphing here a few nights for operator R. A. Brown.

—Pulaski county proposes to meet Rockcastle county at Levelgreen with a turnpike from Somerset to intersect with the proposed eight mile one from Mt. Vernon. The citizens of the Lynchburg neighborhood, in Garrard, are ready to meet us at Copper creek, 10 miles north of Mt. Vernon. These 18 miles of good road would be of vast benefit to the entire county. Others would soon follow. Rush the work.

—The road commissioners appointed under the late road law met here Monday and Tuesday for organization and transaction of business. It was decided to purchase at once \$1,000 worth of picks, shovels, sledges, crow-bars, drills, etc., for road working purposes throughout the county. Work will begin as soon as practicable and the roads, all of which have been neglected for the last four years, will be put in passable shape by fall.

—Mr. Frank Rout, the wide-awake and fun-loving manager for S. L. Powers & Co. here, with Mr. G. W. Baker, devised a neat little plan to have some fun at the expense of our genial merchant, Logan Thompson, Saturday evening. While that gentleman was at supper they raised one of his back store windows, concealing a telephone just inside and running a line across the street and awaited their victim's return. When he arrived Mr. Rout entered the store and engaged him in conversation on the subject of spiritualism. Mr. Thompson is a believer, having heard John Corley talk it so much. Mr. Rout acted as medium and soon had up a conversation over the concealed telephone. Upon Mr. Rout's offering to blow out the candle so as to better perform his work, Mr. T. made a rush for the door, declaring he wouldn't stay in the room with a medium at work in the dark. Explanations afterwards followed and if you want to get thrashed just make a few raps on Mr. T.'s store door.

The Louisville Commercial tells this little tale: Major Matt Adams, one of the defeated candidates for clerk of the Court of Appeals, left the city on the same train Saturday afternoon with ex-Speaker Myers, who was chairman of the noted convention. He was seated when Mr. Myers entered the Pullman and seated the ladies accompanying him just in the rear of the Secretary of State. As the former did so, his eye fell on Major Adams, and, going around to him, he offered him his hand in his characteristic cordial manner and said, pleasantly, "Major, how are you?" The major "drew his robes about him," and haughtily retorted: "I don't care to have any further communications with you, sir." Still smiling, but with a glitter in his eyes the ex-Speaker replied: "Well, sir, I only acted the part of the gentleman in speaking to you, and can now assure you that it will afford me no less pleasure than it will you for our relations to be that of strangers hereafter." No explanations followed and it is unnecessary to say there was no conversation between the two officials en route to Frankfort. What further offense than that of individually favoring Longmoor with his vote Myers had given Major Adams does not appear, unless it be that he imagines Myers used his position as chairman to defeat him.

The superscription among newspaper proof readers that Susan B. Anthony is a sister of the late Mr. Mark Antony, of Rome, has led to frequent errors in spelling the name of the distinguished Roman leader. While Miss Anthony's name is always spelled with an h her supposed brother used no h's whatever. At least none can be found in his name on any of the hotel registers of his day. The h in Miss Anthony's name may be merely a bit of feminine affectation. Mark Antony's name should no more be spelled with an h than Samson's should appear with a p.—*Courier-Journal*.

A ROYAL HOP.

The Merry Bachelors Fairly Out-do Themselves.

The Merry Bachelors' annual June Hop has passed into the memory of all who attended it, as one of the most superb of the series given by the club extending over a period of 16 years. Nothing had been left undone by the club to make it a memorable event, and the success of their efforts in every particular was both marked and gratifying. The crowd, composed of the handsomest ladies and most gallant young gentlemen of the surrounding section, augmented by many from a distance, was the largest ever gathered in the Opera House, which shone as never before with beauty and chivalry. An idea can be formed of the size of it, when it is told that 62 couples danced in one lancers and that the spectators numbered even more than the dancers. It was indeed a joyous occasion, marred by no circumstance or accident that could in the least degree detract from it. The home boys were on their best behavior and the visitors vied with each other in correct deportment. Seibert's orchestra of eight pieces furnished splendid music and taking it all in all, it was the most delightful hop ever given in this section. The natural loveliness of the ladies was enhanced by costumes of rare beauty and diamonds and other jewels sparkled in unison with their bright eyes. Following are the names of the ladies and what they wore:

RICHMOND.

Miss Alma Hagan, lavender silk; pansies and diamonds.

Miss Annie White, white mull; diamonds.

Miss Mollie Fife, brown Grecian robe; diamonds.

Miss Minna Crutcher, pink silk, gauze overdress; diamonds.

LOUISVILLE.

Miss Mattie Hudson, dotted mull; diamonds.

Miss Sankey Hudson, white mull; diamonds.

Miss Lulu Yager, Nile green albatross, black velvet trimming.

Miss Kahler, white albatross, white satin bodice; gold.

LANCASTER.

Miss Georgia Moore, black grenadine, pink trimmings; pearls.

Miss Jennie Moore, blue albatross, pink satin bodice; diamonds.

Miss A. H. Rice, black fishnet over black sick; gold.

CRAB ORCHARD.

Miss Katie James, pink gauze, diamonds.

Miss Mand Pettus, white mull; flowers.

Miss Lottie Dillion, blue satin; rubies.

Miss Eva Buchanan, dotted mull; turquoise.

DANVILLE.

Miss Bertie Snail, pink mohair, brown silk trimmings; diamonds.

Miss Nancy Dunn, blue silk, mull; flowers.

Miss Minnie VanSyle, pink silk; diamonds.

Miss Annie Spears, cream colored fish net; pearls.

Miss Isabel Owsley, white silk tulle; pearls.

Miss Maggie Dodds, cream colored serge; diamonds.

Miss Jessie Dodds, fish net, passamericarie.

Miss Lizzie Dunn, pink silk, gauze overdress; flowers.

Miss Deira Baughman, black lace; flowers.

Miss Mary Talbott, white cashmere; gold.

Miss Nannie Campbell, Rock Castle Springs, Paris novelty bordered, cream cashmere, moire and lace trimmings; diamonds.

Miss Pattie Tribble, Junction City, pink silk lace; pearls.

Miss Mary Clay, Paris, white moire silk; diamonds.

Miss Sue Pickett, Maysville, white silk and lace.

STANFORD.

Miss Nettie Wray, figured challic; diamonds.

Mrs. Dr. W. B. Penny, white mull; natural flowers.

Miss Bessie Reid, pink silk, gauze overdress; diamonds.

Miss Emma Saufley, white silk Hebe gown; diamonds.

Miss Mary McKinney, orange silk, pearl trimmings; natural flowers.

Miss Annie Alcorn, green silk, gauze overdress; diamonds.

Miss Annie Hale, black lace; diamonds.

Miss Essie Burch, dotted swiss; pearls.

Miss Laura Ellis, tan satin; diamonds.

Miss Dora Caldwell, old rose mohair with gaude; gold.

Miss Maggie Owsley, white silk; diamonds.

Miss Bessie Richards, black silk, hand-painted; gold.

Miss Annie Green, figured challic; flowers.

Miss Clara Lackey, white tarleton with trimmings; pearls.

Miss Helen Saufley, blue cashmere, en train; flowers.

Miss Georgie Wray, black lace, orange trimmings; pearls.

Miss Foxie Pennington, blue crepe duchene; flowers.

Miss Annie Shanks, black velvet, brocade front; diamonds.

Miss Ella Shanks, old rose velvet, brocade front; diamonds.

Miss Ophelia Lackey, red cashmere; gold.

Miss Nannie Baughman, lead colored street dress.

Miss Kittie Baughman, brown street dress.

The gentlemen present were:

DANVILLE.—Messrs. Fox, Boreing, Creel, Tinsley, McRoberts, Loyle, McKinney, Parme, Apperson, Batterson, McKee, Brewer, Skillman, Rue, Hann, Robards, McMurray, Hudson, Yeager, Gray and T. N. Roberts.

LANCASTER.—Doty, Currey, Dunlap, Marksbury, Rice, Walker, Owsley, Allen.

KNOXVILLE.—J. E. Briscoe.

SOMERSET.—Scott and Card.

LOUISVILLE.—Short and Yager.

HARRISBURG.—Sizer, Currey, Thompson.

CRAB ORCHARD.—Moore and Zeller.

Robert L. White, Pineville; John Smiley, Lexington.

The sun was peeping over the hills before the last strains of the music died away and even then the merry dancers were reluctant to leave the scene. The Bachelors did themselves proud and added further to their deservedly high reputation as entertainers.

Three of 'Em in the Same Boat.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]

CRAB ORCHARD, June 2.—In a recent issue you observe that the Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, of Ohio, did the Fontaine Fox Bobbitt act by speaking on one side of a question and voting on the other." For the benefit of the numerous readers of your paper I desire to inform them that the Hon. Benjamin Butterworth and I are not alone in this idiosyncracy. The Congressional Globe of 1873 shows that the immaculate Judge Durham did the same thing. In speaking in Congress on the "salary grab" law he said: "Mr. Speaker, I have not one word to say against the last Congress that increased their salary from \$5,000 to \$7,500. It is not one cent too much, but because my constituents are making such a clamor about it I shall have to vote to reduce it to \$5,000." This is not all that Judge Durham said on that occasion, but all he did say was in favor of retaining the salary at \$7,500. Thus you see here is an illustrious trio guilty of this singular paradox.

In my case I went to Frankfort as a member of the Legislature, to vote against everything that took money from the treasury. I voted against the cloak-room, newspaper and ice bill appropriation and every other appropriation, and especially that grand and useless humbug, the geological survey, that has now cost Kentucky \$230,000, and the late defunct, unlamented Legislature, which was re-

markable for the length of its session, and the further remarkable fact that it did not have even one prominent member in the Lower House, appropriated \$15,000 more. Had our per diem been voted upon I certainly should have voted against paying the members a dollar, but I should have made a mighty strong speech on the other side. But in regard to my speech in favor of the phrenopneumonia bill, I saw the vast importance to the cattle men of Kentucky in exterminating that dreadful disease and I made such a speech in favor of the bill that we carried it with a whoop over the governor's veto and still remained true to my determination to vote against everything that took a dollar out of the treasury.

FONTAINE FOX BOBBITT.

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OLD FRIENDS.

Old friends, come and see me!

Respt., D. G. SLAUGHTER.

Richmond Register and Lebanon Enterprise copy and charge to me.

D. G. S.

MISSING.

After a housekeeper fully realizes the worth of turpentine in a household she is never willing to be without a supply of it, says the Home Queen. It gives quick relief to burns; is an excellent application for corns; it is good for rheumatism and sore throats. Then it is a sure preventive against moths; by just dropping a trifle in the drawers, chests and cupboards, it will render the garments secure from injury during the summer. It will keep ants and bugs from the closets and storerooms by putting a few drops in the corners and upon the shelves and it is sure destruction to bedbugs.

The staticians find that the government of the United States is getting out of debt at the rate of nearly \$100,000,000 a year, and that the farmers are getting into debt at about the same rate. When the farmers go to bed at night too tired to sleep, they can turn this thing over in their minds or ask their wives about it. Sometimes unlooked for truth is suddenly revealed to inquirers who patiently put this and that together, comparing cause and effect. Can it be that the tariff is at the bottom of the trouble?

MISSING.

Mrs. Dr. W. B. Penny, white mull; natural flowers.

MISSING.

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STANFORD, KY., JUNE 6, 1890

W. P. WALTON.

SIX PAGES.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For County Judge, THOMAS W. VARNON
County Attorney, JOSEPH B. PAXTON;
County Clerk, GEORGE B. COOPER;
Sheriff, J. N. MENESEE;
Jailer, SAMUEL M. OWENS;
Assessor, E. D. KENNEDY;
Sup't of Common Schools, W. F. MCCLARY;
Surveyor, HARRY A. EVANS;
Coroner, ARCH CARSON.

THE Louisville Times pays this deserved compliment to a most worthy and popular gentleman: "No man has made more personal and political friends during the struggle over the nomination of the late democratic convention than Mr. James B. Martin, of Barren county. His course all through the stormy scenes was that of a well-poised, dignified and thorough gentleman. Over and often were propositions made to him to 'combine,' made to him by the friends of another gentleman, but they had no effect and were unhesitatingly rejected."

The president of the Kentucky Union Land Co., Col. J. Stoddard Johnston, was here yesterday in the interest of the company, whose object is to build the Three Forks City, five miles above Beattyville. Col. Johnston has been very successful in his various enterprises in the mountains since he gave up politics to become a money devil. He says the talk about him for governor is of course gratifying, but he is seeking no office and wants none at present.

The selection of that clear-headed gentleman and fine man of affairs, Col. J. B. Castleman, as chairman of the State Democratic Central Committee, was one of the best acts of the late convention. He will bring a large experience in political affairs and a strong personality into the office, which will be of great benefit to the party. We never took much stock in the Lexington lay-out, whose principal card was brag and bluster.

COL. BAYNE, the republican representative from the 23d Congressional district of Pennsylvania, after making strenuous efforts to secure a re-nomination got up in the convention and declined it. As his nomination was equivalent to an election, this unheard-of action is causing much comment, for few republican office-holders die and none has heretofore resigned.

The thieving republicans in Congress robbed Mr. Turpin, of Alabama, of his seat and gave it to Mr. McDuffie, the republican, notwithstanding Mr. Turpin's majority was 13,000. If such outrages are not condemned with a vengeance at the November election, we mistake the character of the Southern people, who are being daily outraged by Reed and his mob.

HON. WM. BROWN, a distinguished republican of Jessamine county, died at Lexington this week of Bright's disease. He ran twice against the late Senator Beck for Congress in his district and made creditable races both times, besides adding to his reputation as a debater, in which he was very accomplished.

The superintendent of the census has issued an order forbidding under heavy penalty the enumerators from making public any of the secrets obtained in the discharge of their duties. The ladies can therefore tell about their deformities and diseases with measurable impunity.

JUDGING from the number of letters received by the secretary in response to his circular with reference to transportation, nearly every editor in the State will attend the Winchester meeting. The capacity of the "Gateway City" is going to be taxed to its utmost.

The internal revenue collections for May are the largest for 20 years—\$16,837,772. The commissioner says that it results from the fact that the people are drinking more whisky and beer than ever before, which is not a reassuring fact for us prohibitionists.

The Illinois democratic convention nominated Gen. Palmer for U. S. Senator and the legislature will be elected on that issue. The signs are propitious that the old democrat will win a seat in the Senate before many moons wax and wane.

The convention to nominate a democratic candidate to succeed Mr. Carlisle in Congress, has been fixed for June 9th at Carrollton, which is considered a point in favor of John S. Gaunt, of that place, who is a candidate.

To the Democratic County Committee.

GENTLEMEN.—You will please meet at my office in Stanford, Monday, June 9th, county court day, for the transaction of important business.

THOS. D. NEWLAND, Chm'n.

Judge Lindsay has decided, on account of business obstacles, not to make the race for delegate to the constitutional convention.

NEWS CONDENSED.

—The Louisville duel turns out to be a fake.
—The public debt reduction for May is stated at \$6,661,871.
—The tourist rate of 2 cents a mile is now in effect on all railroads.
—Matt Morgan, the noted caricaturist, died at his home in New York.
—It costs the nation \$250,000 a year to print the Congressional Record.
—Col. J. H. Detchen, president of the German Security Bank, Louisville, is dead.
—Kentucky paid \$2,316,650.92 in fire insurance premiums during the year and got back \$1,346,899.34 in losses.
—At the close of his first day of work as a New York city census enumerator, Frank Mange, committed suicide.

—Senator Carlisle has introduced a bill providing for the erection of a public building in Newport, Ky., to cost \$100,000.

—The Philadelphia Record estimates that the artificial ice companies can profitably make and deliver ice at \$3.30 per ton.

—Representative James Belden, of New York, has been elected chairman of the republican congressional campaign committee.

—D. Webster Stoddard, who was convicted of forgery at Utica, N. Y., on hearing the jury's verdict shot himself in the head and will die.

—Louisville has 1,350 manufacturing establishments, turning out annually products valued at \$65,000,000 and employing 33,000 hands.

—The Oregon election resulted in the selection of Pennoyer, democrat, for Governor, Herman, rep., for Congress and a republican legislature.

—C. M. Grubbs, formerly business manager of the Winchester Democrat, and Wm. Mitchell, of Mt. Sterling, will start a new bank in Cynthiana.

—The Louisville papers are kicking vigorously over the incompetency and general worthlessness of the census enumerators appointed in that city.

—The sale of all the Louisville street lines to a syndicate of New York and Philadelphia capitalists has likely been effected. The price named is \$4,000,000.

—Sears, Garrey & Co., Somerset, and G. A. Soule, of Science Hill, dealers in general merchandise, have assigned, the former for \$5,000 and the latter for \$3,500.

—No news of the escaped murderer, O. F., alias "Sandy" Anderson, who shot Mollie Gilpin, at Jellico, on the 18th, although a big reward is offered for his capture.

—Lightning struck a powder house one mile east of Mansfield, O., and the explosion which followed wrecked several houses in the vicinity, killing two children and fatally injuring their mother.

—John S. Bell, chief of the secret service division of the treasury department, has been dismissed to make room for a republican. His resignation was asked for some time ago, but he declined to tender it.

—It has been discovered that the United States supreme court, several years ago, in a case precisely parallel in principle to the recent Iowa original package case, reached exactly the opposite conclusion.

—Contractor J. C. Rodemer has just completed 22 miles of the Nashville & Knoxville road. Most of the work was very heavy. The cut at Silver Point is 900 feet long and 70 feet deep.

—The democratic county committee of Clark county has formally declared W. M. Beckner the democratic nominee in that county for delegate to the constitutional convention. He had no opposition.

—Frank W. McIlvain, cashier of the Sulphur Deposit Bank, has skipped with \$10,000 of the bank's funds and another man's wife, Mrs. John Watkins, with whom his name has for some time been scandalously connected.

—Edward Laroache was arrested in Knoxville for the murder of Edward Huntley, at Middlesboro on the night of October 13, 1889. The murder was deliberate and cold-blooded. Huntley was shot from behind and killed instantly.

—The irrepressible Sarah Althea Hill Terry is now making life interesting for the administrator of her husband's estate. She is going around breaking the windows of his office, calling him pet names and doing other pleasant things.

—Loveland, Iowa, was almost totally destroyed Sunday afternoon by a cloud burst, the flood from which swept away nearly every house in the village. Four persons lost their lives and families were forced to seek safety in tree tops.

—Assistant Post-master General Clarkson has practically quit the department. He has started on an inspection tour to the Pacific Slope and when he returns, at the end of June, his resignation will be placed in the hands of the president.

—Lewis J. Hann, the bank cashier of Belvidere, N. Y., who choked his wife and threw her down stairs, breaking her spinal column, insists that it was a case of self-defense. He should be granted an early opportunity to defend himself against a hangman's noose.

—It is reported that the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company has decided to issue a general mortgage of \$50,000,000 to take up bonds as they become due, and to provide a surplus for improvements, extensions, etc. The surplus fund will reach about \$9,000,000.

—Bud Lindsay, a deputy U. S. Marshal, killed James Kitts, a distiller, near Jellico, because he refused to sell him two gallons of whisky, which his license forbade. The murder was very unprovoked and occurred after Lindsay had gone home and armed himself.

—Two more of the Wils Turner crowd were killed the other day. They went with Wils to Lee county to move his father to Harlan, and while going along the road shot and killed a dog belonging to John Carter. He had a warrant issued for them, but they resisted the sheriff's posse and caught it as above.

—The anniversary of the Johnstown disaster, which overwhelmed that city a year ago, May 31, was observed with memorial services over the graves of those who lost their lives. But a small part of the devastated district has been rebuilt with permanent buildings. The reminders of the terrible havoc of one year ago are yet painfully numerous. A day scarcely passes but that the fleshless remains of one or more victims of the disaster are unearthed, as the restoration of the city slowly progresses.

—The Rounds of the Business Manager.

LIBERTY, KY., June 3.—Another six months has rolled around and another "big court" is in session, and excepting those unfortunate who have "done those things they should not have done and left undone many things they should," the "Caseyite" is glad of it.

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THE HIGHER

THE TEMPERATURE

THE LOWER ARE OUR PRICES.

To enable all to

KEEP COMFORTABLE

We have made special cuts in Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Trunks, Carpets, Matting, &c. We can help you to

KEEP COOL

This Summer for very little money. We never had such a stock of hot weather goods at such low prices before and we mean to sell great quantities of them this week. One fact is worth a ton of arguments, and to convince yourself of the fact, look through our immense Emporium of Spring and Summer wearables for ladies, gents, Misses and boys, and you will at once see that you can save money by making your purchases at headquarters, where you can always find just what you want at the lowest price possible. "Merit is the trade mark to success." The old-timer considers he has made good sales when he makes big profits, though he charges all his sales on his books. Our idea is, we make good sales when we sell at prices that can not be matched, and those for cash. We solicit examination and comparison. You will find our prices invariably the lowest.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE

Main Street, Stanford,

M. SALINGER, MANAGER.

—Reports of the destruction of the town of Bradshaw, Nebraska, by a tornado on Tuesday night have been confirmed. Not a single building in this town of 500 people was left intact, and most of them were blown away. Twelve people were killed, 8 mortally wounded, and 21 were otherwise injured. The tornado struck the town without a moment's warning.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to be a positive satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the events were so great that the world has turned its gaze gratefully to it. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Baters. So many feel that they owe their restoration to health to the use of the Great Electric Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, &c., or of long or short standing, you will surely find relief by the use of Electric Baters. Sold at cts. and \$1 per bottle at A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shroud, Pastor United States Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. I have been ill for a long time and my physicians thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 25 pounds in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folk's Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and seeing evidence, I am confident that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption beats 'em all, and cures where everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at A. R. Penny's Drug Store. Regular sizes 50 cts. and \$1.00.

A Scranton 5 year-old boy, whose mother had used 10 cents from his savings fund, last evening stumped his father with the remark, "Pa, you owe me 10 cents; your wife took that much from me."—Scranton Truth.

Do not suffer any Longer.

Knowing that a cough can be checked in a day and the first stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby guarantee Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy, and will refund the money paid by him but take it as per directions, and do not find it stated in any book correct. For Sale by A. R. Penny, Druggist.

Our Very Best People

Confirm our statement when we say that Dr. Acker's English Remedy is far and away superior to any and every preparation for the throat and lungs. In whooping cough and croup, it is magic and relieves at once. We offer you a sample bottle free. Remember this remedy is sold on a positive guarantee, at A. R. Penny's.

The First Symptom of Death.

Tired feeling, dull headache, pains in various parts of the body, loss of appetite, feverishness, pimples or sores are all positive evidence of poisoned blood. No matter how it became poisoned it must be purified to avoid death. Dr. Acker's English Blood Elixir has never failed to remove scrofulous or syphilitic poisons. Sold under positive guarantee at A. R. Penny's.

That Terrible Cough

In the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness in the evening or sweats at night, all or any of these things are the first stages of consumption. Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy will cure these fearful symptoms, and is sold under a positive guarantee by A. R. Penny, Druggist.

A woman might as well lie about her age as to have everybody think she

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

SIX PAGES.

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Making direct connections in Central Union depot for St. Louis, Michigan Points, Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo, Indianapolis and the West, Canada, New England, NEW YORK, BOSTON,

Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Quickest time to Hagerstown, Franklin, Ky., Richmond, VIRGINIA, Shortest and Quickest line to

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Solid Trains, baggage cars, smoking cars and coaches, Pullman Boudoir Sleepers, through without charge via Chattanooga, Birmingham, Atlanta, and the West, for Knoxville, Asheville, Lynchburg and points in the

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The only line running solid trains with choice Pullman Boudoir or Palace Sleeping Cars to Jacksonville without change for any class of passengers or baggage.

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Kentucky Central R.R.

BLUE GRASS ROUTE.

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SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 11, 1890.

South-Bound.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.
	Ex. Sun.	Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Live Cincinnati	8:10 a.m.	8:00 p.m.	2:35 p.m.
Live Covington	8:18 a.m.	8:09 p.m.	2:45 p.m.
Live Falmouth	9:44 a.m.	9:17 p.m.	3:15 p.m.
Arr. Paris	10:12 a.m.	10:15 p.m.	3:45 p.m.
Arr. Lexington	12:00 p.m.	10:55 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
Live Winchester	1:10 p.m.	5:45 p.m.	6:20 p.m.
Arr. Richmond	1:40 p.m.	6:15 p.m.	7:30 p.m.
Arr. Lancaster	4:35 p.m.		
Arr. Stanford	5:30 p.m.		
Live Richmond	1:55 p.m.		
Arr. Berea	3:05 p.m.		
Arr. Livingston	3:50 p.m.		

North-Bound.

No. 5.

No. 1.

No. 3.

Live Livingston

Live Berea

Arr. Richmond

Live Stanford

Live Lancaster

Arr. Richmond

Live Richmon-

Arr. Winchester

Arr. Paris

Live Lexington

Live Paris

Live Falmouth

Arr. Covington

Arr. Cincinnati

Trains Nos. 1, 2 and 3 run Sunday only between Cincinnati and Lexington, leaving Cincinnati at 8:00 a.m. and arriving at Lexington at 12 m. Live Lexington at 2:40 p.m. and arrive at Cincinnati at 3:35 p.m.

On the Maysville Branch, No. 9, leaves Paris at 8:00 a.m. and No. 11, at 5:45 p.m., arriving at Maysville at 10:25 a.m. and 8:10 p.m. No. 10, leaves Maysville at 6:15 a.m. arriving at Paris at 8:10 a.m. No. 12 leaves Maysville at 1:30 p.m. and arrives at Paris at 4:15 p.m. These trains are daily except Sunday.

No. 1 runs daily from Lexington to Cincinnati. No. 43 leaves Lexington to 10 a.m.; arrives Paris at 10:45 a.m. except Sunday.

No. 8 leaves Cincinnati 5:10 p.m.; arrives Falmouth 7 p.m.; except Sunday.

No. 7 leaves Falmouth 6:00 a.m.; arrives Cincinnati 5:55 a.m.; except Sunday.

Train No. 10, No. 4 runs daily between Lexington and Cincinnati. No. 4 runs daily between Cincinnati and Lexington.

Nos. 2 and 6 make connections at Winchester for points on the N. N. & M. V. Ry.

IMPORTANT.—Trains of this line now arrive at and depart from the Central Union Passenger Station, Cincinnati, and connections for all points North, East and West.

Through tickets and baggage checked to any destination reached by a railroad.

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H. E. HUNTINGTON, Vice-Pres't and Gen'l Manager.

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JAMES B. MCCREARY

Is a Candidate for re-election to Congress in this, the 8th District subject to the will of the Democracy.

MISS KATE BOGLE

Is a Candidate for re-election to the office of Superintendent of Common Schools. Election first Monday in August next.

W. H. MILLER

Is a Candidate to represent Lincoln county in the Constitutional Convention.

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STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

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I have removed my office to my residence, opposite Female College, where I will be found at all times.

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35 H. J. DARST, Rowland.

Livery Stable.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

SANFORD, KY., JUNE 6, 1890

W. P. WALTON.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

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\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

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Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

ISABEL.

—OR,—

From Shop to Mansion.

THE ROMANTIC STORY

—OF A—

DRESS-MAKER'S RISE IN LIFE.

"He is going to New York and he wishes me to go with him," she admitted.

"Ah! I see through the whole conspiracy," said Isabel, drawing a long breath of delighted relief. "We are going to New York to ask papa and mamma's consent, and after that, orange blossoms and a clergyman; oh! you *s'pos*, to invent such an improved and economical method of paying doctor's bills. I have guessed it, haven't I?"

"Yes," replied Lottie, laughing; "but upon the plan of no cure, no pay," she continued, "you have positively refused to burden him with my poor helpless self, under any circumstances, unless I recover entirely. I love him too well to burden him with a helpless wife."

"As if he wasn't big and strong enough to carry your burdens with one finger," laughed Isabel. "If you did nothing but sit in a chair and smile at him, you could help him more than the most of women with their full strength."

"Still I shall insist on my proviso," resumed Lottie, with gentle obstinacy; "but if I am well, in six months I have promised to be his wife."

"And I think you have made a wise choice, for I believe Dr. Conroy to be worthy of even my Lottie," and she kissed the sweet, patient face lovingly; "but what will Gracie do for her little governess?"

"You will find some other poor little girl who needs your kindly assistance, dear," replied Lottie, gratefully. "What a blessing it is to have the power of creating so much happiness, Isabel!"

"I assure you I feel grateful for it every day," replied Isabel, thoughtfully. "How little we dreamed of the future in store for us six months ago, writhing under the stings of Mrs. Arnott's prickly temper."

"You have never visited the South," said Major Carrington, as they sat around the table in the spacious dining-room. Desert had been brought in, and they were chattering over it leisurely.

"Never, except on the briefest of business trips," replied Mr. Falconer.

"In some respects our glory has departed," said the Major, thoughtfully, "though in others there is a change for the better."

"The war must have wrought great changes," said Mr. Falconer, "especially in the relations of the higher classes with the laboring class."

"Yes, it is so, and though it was like the very bitterness of death to give up our old ideas, I am not sure that many of us would be willing to take them back again. There is a new future and a new race springing up in the South—a future of mechanism and development, and a race of earnest, active thinkers."

"The old phase of haughty indolence is being merged into a share of your Yankee ambition and thrift; but I am anxious that you should see all this for yourself. When shall we look for an extended visit from you?" and he looked inquiringly at Mr. Falconer.

"We had thought of spending Christmas in New York," replied Mr. Falconer, "but, perhaps, that visit can be deferred in favor of this."

"I should like to have you see our Christmas festivities, though, of course, the plantation life is not what it once was, yet we keep up the old customs as far as possible."

"My wife and daughters will be so anxious to meet you," he continued, turning to Isabel. "We have so often speculated in regard to the little babe of our dear sister Alicia. Her mother is still living, and will welcome you with open arms. I made one trip to the North in the hope of finding you," resumed the Major, seeing that she was too near to happy tears to reply. It was so sweet to her to hear of these family ties, so new and unexpected. "But it seemed as hopeless a quest as if the earth had opened and swallowed you up. I even hunted rural cemeteries in the hope of finding some humble stone to mark our sister's grave, or some trace of old Chloe."

"Your search might be more successful now," observed Mr. Falconer, "as Isabel caused a small monument to be erected over her mother's grave, in the hope that some of her family might find it, as well as a tribute of affection from herself."

"I am glad; it has been a source of sorrow to us all that one so dear should be lying in a neglected grave so far away, and poor old Chloe!" he spoke interrogatively.

"Was buried near her," replied Isabel, "she begged to be buried near her dear young mistress; I placed a small stone at her grave also."

The Major smiled at her kindly. "I see you are a true scion of the old stock; the Fembros are a family of rare sympathies and generous tendencies, and I am happy to see you have these qualities which made our Alicia so dear to us."

The Major took his leave in the evening,

and Isabel began to look forward to her Southern trip with happy anticipations. Mr. Falconer had written to Mrs. Stanford explaining their reasons for the change in their plans, and had received from her hearty congratulations and commendation of the proposed visit. The time was now near at hand, and the preparations nearly completed for the trip, when Mr. Falconer came home with a deeply flushed face, and with a wild, restless look in his eyes, very unusual with him; for some days past Isabel had noticed that he did not seem in his usual spirits, but had attributed the fact to some slight indisposition.

"Are you sick, Mr. Falconer?" she said, in alarm, as he sat looking moodily into the fire; it was now November.

"I do not know," he replied, passing his hand over his forehead wearily. "I have had a headache for several days, and it feels so strange to-day; as if there were a bubble-bee in it."

"Let me bathe it for you," she said, bringing a bottle of cologne.

She stood by his side and bathed his head in the refreshing liquid until he fell into a restless slumber, and she noted that his breathing was hurried and uneven.

"It is a severe cold he has taken," she whispered to herself, endeavoring to quiet her own uneasiness; his entrance into his home was always so genial and kindly that she was the more alarmed by this strange, moody arrival.

He awoke with a start. "Where am I?" he cried, wildly.

"Here, my husband, at home," she replied, gently.

"Oh yes, at home; home is where love is. Isabel," he cried, more wildly than he had yet spoken, "do you love me? I have loved you with all the strength of my strong manhood, and waited patiently for your love."

In her terror and excitement Isabel's inherent truthfulness was still predominant, and she answered him gently: "You wish me to tell you the truth, do you not?"

"Yes, yes, the truth," he said, fretfully.

"Then I will say that I do not know," she answered, still smoothing his hair and brow with her white hand; "my feelings are so mingled with gratitude and respect that I actually can not tell whether love has entered into my heart or not. I honor and respect you above all men, my husband."

"Yes, always honor and respect," he muttered, irritably, in a tone so foreign to any that he had ever used toward that which increased every moment; "respect and gratitude, but no love," and even as he spoke he settled back into a doze.

Isabel flew to the hall, and calling Mrs. Montford, begged her to send Tom for Dr. Conroy at once.

"My dear," she said, soothingly, placing her hand on his arm as he again awoke with a nervous start, "you had better go to bed and rest, and you will feel better in the morning."

He brushed her hand from his arm with a gesture of repulsion. "Don't call me dear; I want no hypocrisy," he said, harshly.

"But you are dear; the dearest friend I have in the world," and the tears almost choked her as she spoke.

"Oh, a friend, eh?" He spoke sneeringly, with a bitter laugh, the terrible laugh of a man who is not himself.

"Won't you go to bed?" she asked him, pleadingly.

"To bed!" He looked at her with his heavy eyes, from which the light of reason was fast departing. "What should I go to bed for? A business man has no time for day snoozing. Where's my hat?" and he struggled to get away from her detaining grasp.

Happily, Dr. Conroy was near at hand, and with Mrs. Montford now appeared in the door, to Isabel's intense relief.

The doctor's experience taught him how to deal with the sick man, and he soon succeeded in getting him into bed and under the influence of powerful remedies.

"What do you think of him?" said Isabel, as she followed Dr. Conroy into the hall, her eyes moist with tears, and a heart sinking with apprehension.

"He is a very sick man, Mrs. Falconer," he replied, gravely; "it would be a useless kindness to pretend any thing else. He shows every indication of having entered a fierce struggle for life, and all we can do is to hope and pray for the best," and pressing her hand in his with unspoken sympathy, he turned and left her, the hot tears streaming from her eyes and her heart lifted in prayer as it never had been before for help in this her hour of urgent need.

CHAPTER X.

In the following weeks Isabel had need of all her firmness and presence of mind, for as Dr. Conroy had said, there was a prolonged struggle for life in the sick room; the first week had been one of delirious raving, and her heart sank within her as she repeatedly heard him muttering. "She does not love me; she does not love me," in such sad tones that it pierced her very heart.

She knew her own heart now fully; in those terrible nights of watching, when she had sat beside him, breathless with fear and suspense, the thought had come to her in all its chilling force—of what life would be to her without him, and she knew that she loved him with a deep devotion which would last through eternity.

She told him so again and again, as she knelt by his bedside, but he only looked at

"I think I must go home now," said Lillian, playfully, the next day. "I have rescued one forlorn man from a premature death, and I shall have another to drag from the brink of despair if I do not get back to Ralph. Mamma says he wanders to and fro like the disconsolate ghost of Melancholy."

"I little thought that your long-talked-of visit was to be such a dolorous affair as this," said Isabel. "But, indeed, Lillian, you do not know how much you have helped me."

"I assure you I take full credit to myself for all I have done," she answered, wilfully. "I do believe Uncle Harvey got up this little diversion just for the purpose of testing the affection of his friends."

"Then I deserved to be disappointed, didn't I?" he said, weakly. He enjoyed her bright rillery, as it showed him that he was once more among flesh and blood people instead of the dim and ghostly forms among which he had moved during the weeks when his diseased fancy had distorted every thought about him into unreal shapes.

Isabel was not disappointed in Lillian; the bright, sweet girl was just the generous, whole-souled little woman she had imagined her to be, and a warm affection had sprung up between them.

"You have forgiven me, then, for marrying your uncle!" Isabel said, mischievously, as they were waiting in the drawing-room for the carriage which was to take Lillian away.

"Yes," she replied, promptly, "and have given you my blessing, figuratively speaking." Then more thoughtfully: "Your case is only another demonstration of the fact which mamma and I have argued over ever since I went in pinnafores, that a person's position in life does not necessarily determine all his qualities of head and heart."

"Yes, my little friend, you might as well decide that you are never going to bear the world on those slender shoulders of yours, and save yourself some inevitable disappointment; but you have a mission of sweetness and patience, which no one but you can accomplish, and which the most of us would fail in. So be comforted, my dear; it seems to be one of the compensations of life that the weakness of the flesh adds strength and grace to the spirit."

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"Well, what do you think of her?" said Mrs. Stanford, after Lillian's return, and when other inquiries had been answered.

"I think Uncle Harvey might have hunted the city over without finding any one so perfectly suited to him as Aunt Isabel," replied Lillian, warmly.

"Even if she was a plebeian shop-girl," said Mr. Stanford, with a smile.

"I'm afraid the blue blood of the Carringtons would boil if they should hear you speak of their kinswoman under that title," and Lillian laughed.

Aunt Isabel was terribly shocked when she told him how she had been forced to earn a living."

Harvey Falconer's return to health was as rapid as could be expected, considering his extreme weakness, and he was as yet but the pallid ghost of himself as he sat up in his easy chair, or laid upon the fluffy cushioned lounge in the home room.

It was now long past Christmas and they had received an urgent invitation from Major Carrington to spend the remainder of the winter at Elm Park, and had decided to go as soon as the invalid was strong

enough to travel. Dr. Conroy had advised the change of climate, and Mr. Falconer, with his blood debilitated and chilled by sickness, looked forward to it gratefully.

Dr. Conroy had been like a brother in this time of trouble, and the Falcons, who had respected and admired him before, were now bound to him by the ties of affection as well.

He who comes to us in our hour of trouble not only makes himself our friend, but commands affection also, and the earnest, faithful physician not only heals the sickness by the aid of his skillful knowledge, but brings his sympathy, his soothing word and kindly touch, winning a place for himself in our hearts which no other can.

Dr. Conroy was one of those who brought his health to him, with the sick chamber.

Many a mother could testify that he had ministered to her sick babe as tenderly as if it had been his own.

"Do not grieve so, dear auntie," said Lillian, gently, when Isabel, overcome by the thought that he might die, had given way to violent weeping. "Uncle Harvey has such a grand constitution, you know; why, I am perfectly astonished at him for being sick at all; it is an unprecedented performance on his part, I can assure you."

Her gentle rillery was better in this case than sympathy, and hope sprung up anew in the wife's heart, and she began to look forward more cheerfully to the expected turn in the disease.

It was her night to watch with him, and she took her place by the bedside with a more hopeful spirit than she had cherished since he had been sick.

About midnight she noticed that he breathed more naturally, and, going close to him, she noticed with a heart throb that there was a faint spark of moisture on his hitherto parched and strained forehead; she took her handkerchief and gently wiped it off, fearing she might be mistaken, but no, it was true, and in a few moments it reappeared and she knew he was better. "Oh, God, I thank Thee!" she cried, as she sank upon her knees in mute thanksgiving.

She was steadily improving under his care, and could now walk with one crutch but little pain, and there was every reason to hope that her recovery was to be complete, and she was preparing for the visit at home with great delight.

"Lottie, dear," said Isabel as she sat in her cheerful room, "you will spend the time with us before your marriage, will you not? We shall return in February, and I shall hope to see you soon after we come home."

"Yes," replied Lottie; "Malcolm wishes me to remain under treatment for some time yet. He is thinking he can get father

to come to us at once to the rooms they were to occupy.

"Dinner will be served in about an hour if that will give you time to rest," said the Major, as they were ascending the stairs.

"Plenty of time," replied Mr. Falconer.

"A bath and a five minutes nap will render me, at least, capable of doing full justice to your hospitality."

"My darling!" said Mr. Falconer, tenderly, as Dunah, after stirring the fire in the grate, which was, at this season of the year, necessary even in the sunny South and showing Isabel where to find clothes and bath rooms, at last disappeared.

He saw that she was on the verge of tears, and drew her to his arms. "I am so strangely happy," she said, as she leaned her head upon his shoulder, burst into tears of excitement.

"It is a wonderful experience for you, he said, smoothing her hair gently, as he removed her hat, "and you have need of all your fortitude to take you through it without over-taxing your nerves." She was trembling even now like a leaf.

"How foolish I am," she said, after she had become more calm. "I forgot in my thoughts how weak you are still," he said, trembling, too, in his sympathy for her. "Forgive me, dear," and she in turn became the comforter, and forced him to lie down upon an easy couch, while he opened trunks, and made preparations for the toilet.

They were large, airy rooms which had been given them, the windows opening out upon a delightful prospect, with distant Richmond just appearing in view.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., JUNE 6, 1890

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

MEANS BUSINESS.

LANDRETH'S Garden Seeds, fresh and genuine. A. R. Penny.

WATCHES and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mr. JOHN W. WHIPPE, of Liberty, has been granted a pension.

MISS ROSA TURLEY, of Richmond, is with Mrs. W. J. Sparks.

MRS. EMMA FIFE, of Richmond, is visiting Mrs. P. P. Nunnelley.

MISS MITTIE CROW is visiting her uncle, R. H. Crow, at Horse Cave.

MISS JESSIE AND MAGGIE DODDS, of Danville, are visiting Mrs. A. A. Warren.

MR. S. S. MYERS went to Covington yesterday to attend the burial of Mrs. E. H. Stallenp.

MR. S. W. GIVENS has gone up to spend a few weeks at Green Briar Dripping Springs.

MISS GEORGIA LEWIS spent a few days with Mrs. W. H. Higgins, en route home from Somersett.

MRS. SARAH WELCH and daughter, Miss Allene, of Nicholasville, are visiting Mrs. J. E. Portman.

CAPT. GEO. H. MCKINNEY has been granted a pension of \$25 a month and arrears of over \$1,000.

DR. R. C. MORGAN has been attending the 20th annual meeting of the Kentucky dentists at Louisville.

C. T. SANDIDGE went to Bowling Green yesterday to look at some fine horse stock with the view of purchasing.

MISS MARY NELL, a lovely and beautiful young lady of Columbia, is visiting Miss Gertrude Grady, at Dr. Cox's.

CAPT. WM. FIELD, of the Greensburg Branch, has been putting in some mighty fine time with his best girl here.

MISS KITTIE BAUGHMAN has returned from a visit to Boyle, accompanied by Miss Debra Baughman, who is now her guest.

MR. J. P. SPOONAMORE is very ill at Buena Vista, Garrard county, and his brother, A. L. Spoonamore, has gone to attend him.

MESSRS. ROBERT MCALISTER and Daniel Stagg, Jr., left Wednesday for Mill Springs to spend a week fishing in the Cumberland.

BRENT K. YATES, a son of Dr. Lee R. Yates, is one of the graduates at Hiawatha, Kas., Acadamy this year, the commencement of which will occur June 11.

MRS. M. D. HARDIN and Mrs. R. W. Oatts, of Monticello, and Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hardin, of Albany, are visiting Mr. Mark Hardin and the family of Mr. Geo. D. Wearen.

Supt. J. L. McKinney, of the Mobile & Montgomery Division, L. & N., after attending the meeting of superintendents at Louisville, ran up to Stanford to see his homefolks.

We met Miss Mary Myers, of Millersburg Female College, on the train and expressed surprise that she should be leaving as the college exercises were going on. She said: "I am called off by the serious illness of a relative, Col. Wm. Howard, of Batavia, O.—Paris Kentuckian.

MR. CHARLES A. KREMER and Mrs. C. W. Kremer, his daughter-in-law, will leave on the 15th of June on a tour thru France, England, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and Austria. Mr. Kremer goes in pursuit of health.—New Albany, Ind., Ledger. Mrs. Kremer was formerly Miss Lida Harris, of this place, and her friends will be delighted to hear of her good fortune in taking so grand a trip.

CITY AND VICINITY.

I HAVE a pistol, which the owner can get by describing. O. J. Newland, Mar-

A LECTURE on temperance by the rising young orator, Mr. Charles E. Powell, will vary the monotony of next county court day.

BOLD THEFT.—S. C. Hardin, Esq., tells us that a thief opened the safe of W. F. Harrison, a merchant at Albany, in broad daylight and got off with \$142, leaving no clue as to his identity.

WILLIS GRIFFIN was arrested Tuesday, charged with maliciously cutting and wounding Hannah Garvin, a colored prostitute. He was tried before Judge Carson and held in \$100 for unlawful cutting.

THE women are between the devil and the deep blue sea. If they refuse to tell the census man whether or not they are bawled it will be taken for granted that they are. Many a little fib will therefore result from the very superfluous question.

Mrs. W. B. HAWKINS' select school at Glen Elder, near Moreland, will close on the 11th with appropriate exercises from 10 to 12. The remainder of the day will be spent in picnicing and a nice dinner will be spread in the grounds, prepared by the pupils of the school, assisted by the teachers.

Buy wire screens for doors and windows of Sime & Menefee. 4t

I OFFER a reward for the return of my pieces lost recently. Mrs. Susan Harris.

STRAWBERRIES are down to 50 cents a gallon now and editors and other poor folks are at last in the swim.

HORSE TIMERS, finely adjusted movements, a specialty. Call and see them. I carry them in stock. Robert Fenzel.

SEVERAL pieces of jewelry were found in the Opera House after the 10 o'clock. The fair owners can get them by calling at this office.

THE Central University Commencement will occur June 8-11, with the oratorical contest on the 10th. There are eight graduates.

THE mayor very considerably ordered on an extra policeman to preserve order Wednesday night, but fortunately his services were not needed.

SHERIFF PEARL, of Laurel, lodged David Fusion, the Whitley county man recently convicted at London and sentenced to 21 years, in jail here Wednesday. Fusion has appealed and he was brought here for safe-keeping pending action in the case.

SOME parties, supposed to be Danville boys, shot a dog belonging to Uriah Bright about 5 o'clock Wednesday morning and also fired at a flock of sheep belonging to Elder Ballou. A strong effort will be made to bring the guilty rascals to punishment and their names into theodium they deserve.

PROF. R. L. PULLIAM sends us a neat programme of the commencement exercises of the Preparatory Department of Central University, which will occur today at 10 o'clock. There will be 10 declaimers in the contest and a spirited time is expected. Among the marshals of the senior division we notice the names of O. L. and F. W. Jones, of this country.

ONE NIGHT.—Owing to the continued illness of Miss Laura McAnally, who is suffering greatly from inflammatory rheumatism, and has required the almost constant attention of Mrs. Hubbard and the other teachers, Prof. J. M. Hubbard has decided to condense the two nights' commencement exercises of the College into one night. They will be held Friday night and begin promptly at 8 o'clock.

C. R. R.—President H. E. Huntington, of the Kentucky Central, and Engineer Randolph, of the same road, arrived Monday night and started over the survey of the Cumberland River railroad Tuesday morning, accompanied by Mess. D. W. Vandevere, W. H. Miller and J. E. Bruce. Mr. Huntington is very much pleased with the looks of the profile and rather intimates that if he found the road could be built as cheaply as Capt. W. H. Spradlin estimates, he will build it. It would give him a Southern outlet more than 100 miles shorter than now exists and would open up a market at Nashville for our people where wheat, hay and other products sell at greatly increased prices over Louisville and Cincinnati. We hope to be able before many issues to announce that Mr. Huntington has undertaken the building of the road, for if he does it will be pushed to completion as rapidly as the vast resources at his command will do it.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

ELIAS YOCUM, 21, and Miss Lucy Walls, a wee maiden of 14, obtained license and were married at the bride's mother's on Green river yesterday.

—The marriage of Mr. J. W. Duncan, of Nicholasville, to Miss Lelia, the beautiful and cultivated daughter of Dr. Geo. Perkins, of Somerset, was solemnized in a becoming manner yesterday.

—It will be something of a surprise to the many friends of Miss Julia Tapp to hear that her engagement is announced to Mr. Joseph A. Craft. The wedding will take place June 11.—Louisville Post.

—Miss Mary Gwendolin Cardwell, who was engaged to but refused to marry Prince Murat, of France, has returned to this country pretty well satisfied that it is best to put no confidence in princes.

—Francis Murphy, the temperance apostle, will shortly wed Mrs. Rebekah Fisher, a beautiful and wealthy widow of Council Bluffs, Iowa. They met last winter at a series of meetings in that place. Murphy is a widower and 55. Mrs. Fisher is an accomplished lady and a leader in church circles.

—Mr. Clement B. Johnston, the popular representative of Johnston Bros. & Co., Louisville, was married Wednesday to Miss Lula Johnston, of Campbellsburg, the ceremony occurring in the Methodist church. Mr. Johnston has a great many friends in Stanford who with one accord wish him bon voyage on the sea of matrimony.

—MISS ROSE DRYE, daughter of Mr. Stephen Drye, of this county, and a very handsome and highly accomplished young lady, was married in Louisville, Wednesday, to Mr. Will P. Swope, formerly of the Custom House force, but now a resident of Owen county, where he is the democratic nominee for county clerk. Miss Rose's friends hereabouts send happy greetings and congratulations.

—The Tennessee prohibitionists have nominated a preacher for governor.

The death of Samuel Givens Kennedy, which has been expected for some time, occurred at the home of his father, E. D. Kennedy, Wednesday night, aged 22 years. The funeral will be held at his home to-day at 2 o'clock, after which the remains will be taken to the Hustonville cemetery. Mr. Kennedy was a member of the Presbyterian church and a model young man, loved by his associates and idolized by his parents, who are crushed with grief over his untimely end. May God give them consolation and a heart to say He doeth all things well.

abolish the system which has oppressed and despoiled the greatest industrial interest of the country, they are now demanding that the very policy which they have heretofore denounced as unjust and ruinous shall be applied to them, or rather a part of them, for no scheme has yet been suggested that operates alike upon all farmers. But no evil can be corrected, no wrong can be righted by increasing its magnitude and extending the scope of its operations. There is but one effectual remedy for the evil which undoubtedly exists, and that is to reverse the policy which produced it."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—The general Association of Kentucky Baptists will meet at Owensboro, June 19, and will be in session several days.

—Rev. H. P. Walker, who was elected editor of the new paper to be started at San Francisco by the Southern Methodists, was formerly presiding elder of the Lexington district.

—Rev. W. Y. Sheppard preached an interesting discourse at the College Chapel Tuesday night on the subject of the Trinity. He will be with us again the last Sunday night in this month.

—The Moreland Methodists are making great preparations for the dedication of the new church next Sunday. Rev. H. C. Morrison will officiate and there will be morning and afternoon services with a basket dinner on the grounds.

—Rev. John O. Rust, an eloquent divine, who has had charge of the Baptist church of Hopkinsville for some time, has been unanimously called by the McFerran Memorial church, at Louisville, as pastor. He was formerly editor of the New Era, out reformed.

—"The Come-outs" is the name of a new religious sect recently started at Mt. Carmel. They want all the good members of the church to come out from among the "black sheep of the flock." We fear the "Come-outs" will never amount to anything numerically speaking.

—Elder J. S. Sweeney, the distinguished pastor of the Paris Christian church, makes it a rule to have no service when a new preacher comes to town, but with his congregation goes to hear the new man. Last Sunday, according to custom, he welcomed the Episcopal preacher in this way.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—English Lady won the Latonia Oaks, 11 miles, in 2:08:4.

—A fine Jersey cow for sale. Good milker. T. J. Hatcher.

—WANTED—100,000 pounds of wool. A. T. Nunnelley, Stanford.

—Milk cow for sale, with or without calf. James Williman, McKinney, Ky.

—The Miller estimates that there are 16,000 flour mills in the United States.

—The English Derby, worth 5,800 sovereigns, was won by Sanofoin, against whom the betting stood 7 to 1.

—Stockmen and others will bear in mind that the Lincoln county court has been changed from the 1st to the 2d Monday of each month. The next court will therefore be held Monday, June 11.

—J. H. Gentyy sold to Doak Denham, of London, a pair of registered Berkshire pigs for \$50. E. W. Lee bought of parties in Anderson county 300 head of export cattle at 4 to 4½ cents.—Danville.

—Nothing but the great spread of fine cattle can account for the small prices given at the sale of Lord Falmouth's herd of Devons, one of the finest. Only \$800 was bid for the bull that has won the Royal Agricultural Society's prize three times hand running.

LOGANS CREEK.—Rogues have been bothering Mr. B. W. Gaines considerably this week. Tuesday night they visited his poultry-yard and took about 20 chickens, frying size, and a cap of honey which was near by. A few nights since they captured 5 or 6 lambs, which would weigh about 85 pounds. The next thing they capture will be a bullet. Mr. Gaines has sold his lambs, about 200, to Woodcock & Owens, of Danville, to be delivered next week, at 5½ per pound.

We are glad to learn that our young friend, Thomas Duderan, is convalescing from a spell of typhoid fever. E. B. Beazley came home from Middletown Saturday and will return in a few days.

John O'Connor, of Harrodsburg, was on the Creek Sunday. Mrs. C. C. Hewitt, of Somerset, is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. T. Weakley, who is quite ill with typhoid fever. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel J. Wease, of White county, Ill., are visiting the family of W. E. Amon. Several of our boys attended the musical and commencement exercises at Lancaster Tuesday and Wednesday nights and reported it grand.

Miss Cora Broaddus, of Richmond, and Miss Lizzie Hocker, of Danville, are expected Friday to visit Miss Malissa Adams.

R. B. GEOGEGHAN,
—SUCCESSOR TO—
M'MICHAEL, THE HATTER,
511 4TH AVENUE,

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

The Nobbiest & Most Stylish
Stock of—

HATS,
Ever brought to the city of Louisville, now open
including the world-renowned

KNOX & JOHN B. STETSON & CO.'S HATS

And also my own importation of English Hats
and Caps. An elegant line of Canes and Lyon's
Celebrated Umbrellas always on hand. Fine

SEAL SKIN SACQUES, CAPS,
Gloves and other Furs, a specialty. Orders outside
of city solicited, perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Don't fail to order a NOBBY HAT.

Mr. Carlisle has written a letter to the Farmers' Alliance of Alabama on the subject of the bill providing for government warehouses in which farmers may store their products and receive receipts for the same, the government to hold the products for a rise in the market, in the course of which he says: "But the farmers have been taxed so long for the benefit of other classes and have seen so much legislation for the aggrandizement of corporations and syndicates that their patience is exhausted, and finding it impossible, for the time being, at least, to

abolish the system which has oppressed and despoiled the greatest industrial interest of the country, they are now demanding that the very policy which they have heretofore denounced as unjust and ruinous shall be applied to them, or rather a part of them, for no scheme has yet been suggested that operates alike upon all farmers. But no evil can be corrected, no wrong can be righted by increasing its magnitude and extending the scope of its operations. There is but one effectual remedy for the evil which undoubtedly exists, and that is to reverse the policy which produced it."

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FOR RENT.

The lease to the

"Old Dripping Springs"

Having expired, formerly occupied by Mr. D. G. Slaughter. I will rent rooms to families by the week, as heretofore. First call and choice.

Mrs. MARY BELLE ADAMS.

NOTICE.

We are standing the Clark Cash horse at our stable at McKinney at

\$10 to Insure a Living Colt

He is well bred and a No. 1 foal getter. Money due when mare is parted with or sent to another horse. Liens retained on all colts till money is paid.

DUNN & TANNER.

HOTEL, &c., FOR RENT.

We offer for rent privately my brick Hotel of two stories, on the corner of Main Street and my Store which there are seven rooms, and my Barber shop. They can either be gotten as a whole or I will rent them separately. There is also a small stable attached, suitable for a Liveray. I will sell a portion of the furniture or all as may be desired. The property is new throughout and the situation very desirable. There is a good kitchen at kitchen door.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

PETIT JURY DECISIONS.

That They Are Funny and Wonderfully Made the Following Shows.

The old saying that there is no telling what a petit jury will do is borne out in the following anecdote related by Ambrose H. Purdy, commissioner of the fire department of New York. "When Recorder Smyth and I were assistant United States district attorneys," said he, "a companion suit was brought against the collector of the port about some import duties. The jury was impaneled with celerity and we got down to hard work. The trial went on for three weeks. Both sides talked and argued and cited authorities and finally summed up. The judge charged the jury and they retired. After several hours of mature deliberation they announced that they had arrived at a decision, and were ushered into court. The clerk asked if they had agreed on a verdict, and the foreman replied that they had found for the defendant. Although it is not customary, still it is not an exceptional thing for the losing side to ask the court to have the jury polled. In this instance counsel asked that it be done. The clerk put the usual question to the foreman and received an affirmative answer, and so on down to the eighth juror. He sat looking stolidly before him and didn't answer when his name was called. He was a German, and the clerk asked in a louder tone if that was his verdict. No answer. Then he thundered out and again no answer. At this juncture the foreman rose with a most urbane manner and addressed the court: 'If your honor please,' he said, 'the eighth juror does not understand a word of English, so we did not consult him at all in making up our verdict.' How he got on the jury was never explained."

FEMALE PROGRESS.

A Young Woman Qualifies for the Responsible Position of Pilot.

A very pretty young lady sat in the office of the United States inspectors of steam vessels yesterday afternoon, says the Boston Herald. She was handsomely dressed in black silk, wore a becoming toque and a smile which carried the veteran inspector, Andrew Burnham, back one hundred years or more to the days of his youth. Major Copeland, the genial clerk of the board, in his anxiety to do honor to his illustrious visitor, swallowed an extra clove and nearly strangled. The lady was present on business, and that business was the procuring of a license as a pilot for the steam yacht *Isis*. Captain Burnham was willing if she knew her "biz," but he first sent her to the surgeon's office in the custom-house to be examined for color blindness. Of course she passed. She then returned to the inspector's office for examination as to her fitness to hold the position of pilot of steam yachts. She knew all about port and starboard, cross signals, rules of the road, etc., and was given a special license as pilot of the good steamer *Isis*. The blank filled out by the United States surveyor gives the full in detail description of Mrs. Poole, the first woman ever licensed by the board of steam vessel inspectors on the New England coast. "Name of pilot, Eliza E. Poole; age, 21 years; nativity, N. Hampshire; complexion, light; height, 5 feet 2½ inches; color of eyes, blue; color of hair, brown." In her application Mrs. Poole states that she had two years' experience on the steam yacht *Nellie*. "She is a dandy," said Major Copeland, as he handed her a license filled out with more than usual care.

MONON ROUTE

© LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY.

A NEW FAST MAIL

Leaving both

LOUISVILLE & CINCINNATI

Daily, Secures to Travelers, —

THE MOST RAPID ROUTE

Ever attempted between the great commercial cities of Ohio River and Lake, and hence the fastest and most comfortable train between all points in the South, or to the West and Northwest. The counterpart of this train on all trunk lines is denominated The Limited Express. The superb rolling stock we employ gives patrons Unparalleled comfort.

Say Monon, get Monon and stick to Monon, if you want to save money and have a pleasant journey.

For full information time cards, maps, folders, etc, call or address to G. CRUSH, T. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

JAS. BARKER, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

OR W. E. McROBERTS, Agt., Stanford.

L. & N. LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

The Great

THROUGH TRUNK LINE. —To The— SOUTH & WEST

With—

PULLMAN PALACE CARS.

Louisville

To Nashville,
Memphis,

Atlanta,
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Little Rock,
Mobile and New Orleans.

Newport News & Miss. Valley Co.

Only one change to points in

ARKANSAS & TEXAS.

EMIGRANTS

Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive

Special rates.

See agents of this Company for rates, routes

&c., or write to

C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.,
Louisville, Ky.

THE KING OF GARS.

A Fishing Experience Attended by Astonishing Results.

Old Crabtree, After Many Futile Struggles, Catches the Monster Which Had Watched His Lines—An Alligator Gar Nine Feet Long.

Old Crabtree, bronzed and weather-beaten by the suns and storms of five decades, was puzzled, writes a St. Louis Globe-Democrat correspondent. In all his experience of twenty years or more as a trapper, pot-hunter and fisher, he had never before met with bird, beast, fish or reptile so cunning but which he could eventually circumvent and ensnare. Despite his nomadic life and aquatic adventures, he evinced a great dislike to water, and it was indeed seldom that even a drop was applied either externally or internally to his corpulence. For over a week he had been endeavoring to catch a load of fish for a picnic, but his efforts were not successful. Every evening he would bait his hooks with shining minnows captured in neighboring bayou, and pugnacious crawfish dragged from a prairie pond and touched up with a compound of many drugs most captivating to the hearts of the monstrous blue and yellow catfish that abounded in the turbid waters of Red river. But at early dawn when he hastened to his lines he would find nothing but a few small speckled channel cats and a greater or smaller number of broken hooks. Once he got a fifty pounder, but it was so mutilated by the sharp teeth of some large fish or saurian that it died immediately after being taken from the water, and so was worthless. The old man was beginning to believe his lines were bewitched, and was thinking seriously of leaving the uncanny place, when he confided his perplexities to an angler who had won his confidence by always inviting him to partake in the contents of a bottle whenever chance threw them together. The two soon evolved a scheme to capture the monster that had played such havoc on the fisherman's hooks and hocks alike.

The professor worked away, and as his efforts for a time proved unsuccessful, the anxiety on the face of the father became intense. He digested and seemed to think it well was lost. At length the coin was extricated and the boys stamped the rumpus. The professor laid the coin down on the table while he washed his hands. This was the Italian's own hand while the professor's back was turned and he quickly transferred the quarter to his pocket. The look of distress was evident from his countenance.

"It becomes manifest that the loss of his coin has brought with it the danger of losing his child to produce his anxiety, and that is why I say it was the meanest thing I ever saw. The boys had one eye on the pocket book, though, when he turned and looked for the quarter, and they made off with the billfolding shake with their appreciation. The professor caught on and sent the man to swap off the recovered quarter for another, while he exhibited it to the class."

They had not long to wait, for suddenly the line was pulled down, as though by invisible hands, and the boat careened over, nearly upsetting the occupants. Crabtree uttered a sharp cry for assistance and bent all his energy to holding the pole. The great fish made frantic efforts to escape, leaping clear out of the water, and falling back with a splash like a tree falling over a bluff. It tugged at the line with a long, strong pull, straining it to its utmost tension. After awhile the big fish changed its tactics and rushed at the boat with open mouth, thickly set with long, cruel teeth, but was doily steered aside. Again it snapped its jaws in rage and renewed its efforts to escape, churning the waters with its long tail and fins.

At last the monster grew weary, and, giving up the unequal struggle, yielded to the inevitable. It was carefully drawn alongside the boat, where it lay just beneath the surface of the water, its tail gently waving to and fro. Before it got rested a rope with a running noose was slipped over its tail and up until its gills were reached, where the rope was drawn taut, after which the anglers felt sure of their game. One held the line and rope, while the other slowly and laboriously pulled ashore. The monster was dragged up on the sand-bar and examined. It was four rows of long, sharp teeth, set in massive bony jaws, and was covered with a coat of mail hard enough to turn the edge of a good axe.

The Young Woman and Her Pipe.

I stepped on a Twenty-third street car the other day, says a New York Star writer. It was filled with ladies, all more or less stylishly dressed. One young woman, less than twenty-five years old, I should say, attracted the attention of the whole car by carrying in her lap, so that every one could see it, a pipe for smoking opium and all the paraphernalia requisite to a complete enjoyment of this luxurious custom of the Orient. The pipe itself was an exquisite piece of workmanship, and must have cost a great deal of money. The small lamp was of very rich design, in crystal and metal, and the young woman kept looking at it tenderly, as if admiring its quality. Besides these were the salver which looked as if it were solid silver, and the opium box of the same material. How expensive this layout was I am unable to tell; but I know that its cost must have been over the \$200, or even the \$30 mark. It was handsomer than any thing I have ever seen in that line. What curious fads our passions lead us to!

Versatility Personified.

The Lewiston (Me.) Journal reports that there is a man living in Somerset County, who is a selectman, assessor and overseer of the poor in his town. He is school agent and highway surveyor in his school and highway district. It is said that the town pays him one dollar a day for the board of his mother-in-law, and that he has hired his own daughter for the school teacher. An ex-soldier he draws a nice sum each month as a pensioner. He carries on a farm and speculates some in farm produce and stock. He also owns a building and that is the headquarters of a poker club, and he is a leading as well as a successful member thereof. It should be added that he does not teach a class in Sunday school.

MEANEST MAN ALIVE.

An Italian Who Breaks the Record for Downright Stinginess.

"I have seen some stingy men while I've been in the medical profession, but the littlest game I saw occurred the other day."

So spoke one of our young doctors engaged in a large dispensary connected with one of the medical schools in the city to a New York Evening Sun reporter. The doctor continued: "Much of our work is thankless enough. We experience the greatest difficulty in getting patients to take medicine as they are directed."

"They seem almost to have an idea sometimes that we ought to pay them for taking what is going to cure them. Frequently, when an interesting case comes in while a clinic is going on in college, we take it before the class and show the would-be M. D.'s the procedure taken for its relief. The case in question was that of an Italian. He came rushing in with a child about a year old in his arms. Anxiety was depicted on his countenance.

"The little thing had great difficulty in breathing, but retained breath enough to make him howl. Calming the father somewhat, we managed to learn that the child had swallowed a quarter of a dollar, which had stuck in its throat. He asked if we could get it out. We promised to do our best, and as a clinic was in session, took the child and the father into the pit of the amphitheater, so that the operation might be performed before the students.

"The professor began work at once, for he saw that the child was in a fair way to suffocate. They used for these operations an instrument called a coin catcher, which is made like a crochet needle, only the material is rubber, and the hook on the end of the instrument is longer than that of the crochet needle. The instrument is to be passed down the throat past the coin, and when withdrawn the hook catches under the coin and it is pulled up. At best it is a difficult operation, for the child will kick and squirm, and it is not without danger to the surrounding parts.

"The professor worked away, and as his efforts for a time proved unsuccessful, the anxiety on the face of the father became intense. He digested and seemed to think it well was lost. At length the coin was extricated and the boys stamped the rumpus. The professor laid the coin down on the table while he washed his hands. This was the Italian's own hand while the professor's back was turned and he quickly transferred the quarter to his pocket. The look of distress was evident from his countenance.

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JOE EMBREE.

The Best Landlord Could Do Was to Corse the icy Breezes.

All early Kansas and every one who traveled in the State in days gone by remember "Old McMechin," who during the years of his prolonged life was the genial host of more hotelians than any other man, and once famous as the landlord of the immortal Tett House in Topeka, whose walls could they speak, might tell a story as thrilling if not as bloody as those of the Bastille in the time of Robespierre. In 1867, says the Kansas City Star, "Mac" was proprietor of the Marshall House in Ellsworth, then and for years afterwards the "harshest" town on the American continent. The structure was a veritable shell of lumber, its partitions thin boards reaching only half way to the roof, so that ordinary conversation in any room could be heard in any part of the wretched building. It was always crowded, however, for business in the new "city" was lively.

One night in February of 1883, when the wind was blowing fearfully, the house rocking like a ship at sea and the cold so terrible that every thing liquid on the premises was frozen solid, the snow sifted through every crevice until it banked itself in great drifts on the floor of every room, a commercial traveler who had retired early in the vain hope of keeping himself warm managed to wake the landlady by repeated pounding on the wall of his little seven-by-nine den, intending to ask for more bedding.

"Haven't you got more blankets, landlord?" he appealingly chattered. "The pipe itself was an exquisite piece of workmanship, and must have cost a great deal of money. The small lamp was of very rich design, in crystal and metal, and the young woman kept looking at it tenderly, as if admiring its quality. Besides these were the salver which looked as if it were solid silver, and the opium box of the same material. How expensive this layout was I am unable to tell; but I know that its cost must have been over the \$200, or even the \$30 mark. It was handsomer than any thing I have ever seen in that line. What curious fads our passions lead us to!"

"No," replied Mac. "I'm awful sorry; the house is jammed full and every thing is use. But I'll see what I can do for you."

The willing landlady then went out into a wood shed and returning in a few moments with a piece of a frozen fish-net about three yards long but the meshes of which were four inches square, threw it over the chattering fellow with the remark: "There, that may help tangle up the wind a little—it's the best I can do," and he went out.

AN OBJECT OF CONTEMPT.

The Lewiston (Me.) Journal reports that there is a man living in Somerset County, who is a selectman, assessor and overseer of the poor in his town. He is school agent and highway surveyor in his school and highway district. It is said that the town pays him one dollar a day for the board of his mother-in-law, and that he has hired his own daughter for the school teacher. An ex-soldier he draws a nice sum each month as a pensioner. He carries on a farm and speculates some in farm produce and stock. He also owns a building and that is the headquarters of a poker club, and he is a leading as well as a successful member thereof.

Waterloo's dam by Helm's Yorkshire; he by Imp. Yorkshire; Dr. Weisiger's Belshazzar; and by Koschit, 3d dam. The gelid dam was owned by Jim Helm and afterward by N. T. Lee.

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